

# Researching the endless in a dream that never ends

Written by Ritacos\*

*When a true genius appears in the world, you may know him by this sign, that the dunces are all in confederacy against him.*

*Jonathan Swift*

My dreams transcend my being and I survive in society consuming only what is essentially necessary. I decided to be poor when I chose science and philosophy as life goals. So I do not die of love for money and I do not run after fortune, wealth, ephemeral, financial or economic advantages, that is, I have no affinity for material goods of any kind, if they do not have cultural values. However, if one day I win the lottery, do not be surprised, because, every now and then, I play it as a mathematical hobby. Researches and scientific instruments are very expensive. Any way, all my time and strengths will be given to the sciences - chemistry, physics, mathematics, philosophy. Music makes me flies in the waves of sound, enjoying me between the nature laws and the beauty of the Universe.

Since long ago I decided to seek the light, in the field of sciences and philosophy. So I am aware of the moments of "solitude" (with quotation marks, since it is apparent!) through why I have to pass by. The culture is my beach, the libraries are my home, the bookstores are my supermarket and my mind is my laboratory.

The books are the food of my body and the wine of my soul. My religion is the knowledge and the study is my prayer. The masters - from Greek philosophers to modern physicists, from Aristotle to Albert Einstein - are my gods. I am convinced of that, and even if I lived in the crater of a volcano, I would never give up on this way of life. Surely I will not be the first nor the last to walk the path of wisdom.

Many persons have tried and others ones still persist in making me give up, but soon they will be frustrated by the cry of my talent and by the waves of the intelligence of which I have been endowed, as a divine gift, perhaps.

My concept of happiness differs from what most people think and use to value only the immediate resources, on the basis of the barter of goods and /or services. My business is another! I do not follow the fashion of the moment and for me money would not even exist, because it is by the possession of the currency that individuals corrupt themselves and society degenerates. The men sell themselves and become slaves - of greed, of worldly pleasures, of hatred and of drugs.

Freedom of expression, of thought, of conscience, of ideas, of life projects, artistic or cultural, must be tolerated, accepted without restrictions, censures, prejudices, indifference or discrimination.

Today, Albert Einstein would be barred in most places, by the simple appearance and the stripped-down way of the greatest scientist of all time. Jesus Christ Himself would be crucified again. Leonardo da Vinci would be considered crazy and Aristotle would be nothing more than a beggar wandering in the streets of the big cities.

Blindness, facing the abyss between knowledge and ignorance, leaps into the eyes of the laymen, of the mediocre on duty, of those already born with poverty of spirit (scientific!).

Then all that I have left is to pity of such kind of dunce people and follow my destiny, albeit alone, but surrounded by the geniuses, researching the endless in a dream that never ends.

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